SIMKINS. DURISOE & Co., Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., MARCH 30, 1859.

VOLUME XXIV .--- No. 12.

### CANDIDATES

For Sheriff. W. W. SALE, WM. QUATTLEBUM, H. BOULWARE,

For Clerk.

ROBERT D. BRYAN. S. HARRISON, WM. L. STEVENS, LEWIS COLEMAN, JACKSON COVAR, F. M. NICHOLAS, JAMES SPANN. EDMUND PENN

For Tax Collector. JOHN C. LOVELESS, T. J. WHITAKER, STARLING TURNER, THEOPHILUS DEAN, CHARLES CARTER, CHAS. M. MAY,

For Ordinary.

W. F. DURISOE, DAVID BODIE, J. P. ABNEY, D. L. TURNER. PROFESSIONAL CARD.

for Edgefield District, will give prompt and dilli-gent attention to all business entrusted to their care. that of Mr. Seibels at Edgefield, S. C. EMMET SEIBELS. W. A. OWENS.

Feb. 1,

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE. THE undersigned have this day formed a Partnership for the PRACTICE OF LAW AND Mr. Moore will regularly attend the Courts at

Abbeville, and will promptly transact all business left in our hands for that District.

G. W. LANDRUM,

J. P. MOORE.

Edgefield C. H., Jan. 13. tf 2

### WM. J. READY. Attorney at Law, WILL give close attention to all business of trusted to his care.

OFFICE, IN THE REAR OF THE COURT HOUSE.
Edgefield C. H., Jan. 12, 6m. 1 LOUDON BUTLER.

## TORNEY AT LAW

Solicitor in Equity. OFFICE, in the one formerly occupied by W. W. Edgefield C. H., S. C., Dec. 22, 1858.

NEW GOODS. and the public in general to call and examine. tention to business to merit a continuance of the same; and by adopting the

CASH SYSTEM. He hopes to be able to please all who may him a call.

B. C. BRYA

NEW SPRING GOODS THE Subscribers are now receiving their new SPRING STOCK for 1859, which they are

VERY LOW FIGURES FOR CASH! Knowing the CASH SYSTEM to be far the best we intend to confine ourselves as near as possible to the Cash basis. We cordially invite all Cash purchasing elsewhere.
Our GOODS has been bought principally for Cash, and selected with the GREATEST CARE

New York, Baltimore and Charleston. So give us a call whether you purchase or not. Our Stock comprises every article usually kept in a Village Store, consisting in part of Ladies' DRESS GOODS of every style and quality; American and English PRINTS;

Scotch Plaid, American and French GING-HAMS; BAREGES and TISSUES of every style; Bonnet RIBBONS of every hue and quality;

DRESS TRIMMINGS in great variety; Ladies' Extension HOOP SKIRTS; Misses' " " "
To the HOSIERY, GLOVES and TRIMMINGS generally we invite especial attention, as they were purchased directly from Importers, and at

TO THE GENTLEMEN We say walk in and examine our Stock of Gen-tlemen and Boys GOODS, which were purchased

expressly for those who wish to buy low for Cash. TO HOUSEKEEPERS. Queen's WARE.

THE FARMER. We call the attention of the Farmers to our Stock of AXES, HOES, CHISELS, AUGURS, SCYTHE things. BLADES and STOCKS, TRACE CHAINS, &c. TO SPORTSMEN. We have on hand Colt's Patent REPEATERS, with other styles of PISTOLS, POWDER, SHOT

TO ONE AND ALL We wish to call your special attention to our large and well selected stock of SHOES, embracing eviministry on earth, none has been half so ring up strife, &c.

ery variety of style and quality, which we warrant to give satisfaction. Groceries.

We have a full and complete Stock of GROCE-RIES, consisting in part of
New Crop West India MOLASSES;
New Orleans SYRUP;
SUGARS and COFFEE of every quality;
RICE, PEPPER, ALLSPICE, GINGER;

SODA, STARCH, SOAPS of overy quality; SEGARS and TOBACCO of various brands. Come in and price if you do not wish to buy, so that you can be well ported as regards

price and quality.

KUDSON & COGBURN. N. B .- We have a few handred pounds of fine Tennossas SHOULDEing we will sell at 10 ct. to make room for a large lot of Bacon we are ex-

## CANDEE & McEWEN.

WATCH MAKERS & JEWELERS. AVING this day formed a Co-partnership will occupy Rooms next adjoining the Post Office, and will give the STRICTEST AT-

Particular attention will be paid to Watch F. H. CANDEE, D. F. McEWEN. Edgefield, Nov. 1, 1858

WOOLLEY TOWN HATS! JOHN WOOLLEY. NEAR GRANITEVILLE, S. C.

RESPECTFULLY aunounces to the citizens of South Carolina and the South at large, that Le HATS OF EVERY STYLE AND QUALITY. As well made, of as good material, and on as rea-

please address me at Graniteville, S. C.

JOHN WOOLLEY. Jan. 19, 1859

BEST WHISKY. Also a large supply of the Old Corn Juice, sweet whole world, in the remembrance of one honorable. S. E. BOWERS, Agent.

Article. Original

For the Advertiser. RAMBLING LETTER FROM OAK. LEY FARM.

LITTLE THINGS—THE SPIRITUEL OF EXISTENCE.-ROBERT BURNS.

> "I lang hae thought, my faithfu' friend, A something to hae sent you, Tho' it should serve no other end Than just a kind mementoe; But how the subject theme may gang, Let time and chance determine, Perhaps it may turn out a sang-

Perhaps turn out a sermon.

been the intentions of your little friend for some time, so various, and so pleasant to be talked of, are the things which constantly

quakes, and matters of State and moment. | nie Doon," and "Afton Water." But is it not among little things, and in children, and do we not spend with little nized this brotherhood, and in loving kindness children the better and most innocent portion | embraced all God's creation. " God in truth, the books of State and worldly wisdom, into other men, that love which constitutes his thoughts over which we have lingered with own essence, and made him more than other and those too in his touching little love songs! and a beautiful immortality among men. The When and where did any one of the whole | hundreth year will never come in the which Lake School of Poets sing so beautifully, or he shall be forgotten, "for," as Wilson has so THE Subscriber is now receiving a splendid NEW STOCK OF GOODS of EVERY half so touchingly and truthfully, as did exquisitely said, "his songs slip into the "Little Lucy." Never, since we were a tiny filling its chambers sweetly and silently, and child and used to repeat this simple poem on leaving it nothing more to desire for perfect Friday evenings at the old field school, have | contentment." we ever heard the name of Ltcr without redo so now, and perhaps another child may there y learn to love it as we do:

> " She dwelt among the untrodden ways Buside the Springs of Dove, A maid whom there were none praise

And very few to love. A violet by a mossy stone Half hidden from the eye! Fair as a star, when only one

Is shining in the sky. When Lucy ceased to be :

But she is in her grave, and oh ! The difference is to me !" Ab, did God scorn all lesser things half so much as men do, there would be only great men, and great women, and great trees, and great every thing, in this world. A tiny mortal, such as I, would never have been graceful. born; there would be no flowers in the Spring time, nor in Summer, nor in Autumn | plied thou-ands of the youth of our country -no jasmines, no roses, no sweet blooming violets along the garden walks ;-there would be no green-embowered hamlets by the way- useful. Now they pass their time in listless side and no lowly white cottages here and there over the land with their bevies of laughing children,-no wee and sweetly murmuring brooklets through every leafy grove, as the reader doubtless knows, a portion of

places. There would be no little birds to We wish to call your attention to our large and places. There would be no little birds to well selected stocks of CROCKERY, GLASS and sing pleasantly about country doorways, and in the forest wide for country folk, and there would be no little maidens to love these

> O, what a desolate world this would be without little things!

It is a great and thrilling age in which we live, and it is a delightful privilege to live in it, for perhaps, since the time of Christ's some of the churches as "busy bodies," stirstartling or interesting. But pelf, pelf, pelf! still holds sway, and materiality chokes us in ture. It does not require revelation to teach on every hand, with its chaffy debris, and permits not the soul-current to flow with sufficient freedom and power to beautify our the monstrous leviathan of the mighty deep. lives. It would be well, in consideration of this, for us to encourage our love for Spirituality. A dear and very gifted friend, in writing me once, said, in speaking of this same The Great Architect himself labored "ere good grounds for a challenge between the

"Therefore, my dear little girl, to attain true harmony of mind, cultivate Spirituality. Set yourself in relation with all things, and recognize all beings as created in the image of God, and love all men as beings of the same substance with yourself. Let flow into your soul the good that is found in every bodythat part of their being which you will find congenial to your higher conceptions of Truth, or Kindness, or Beauty-and enrich yourself, and ennoble your ideal thereby; and by pouring out this univer-al kindness you will not be impoverished, for it will determine streams of love towards you, and the consciousness of being toved will make you happy. Do not reject the love of any one, for love is all one in kind. The love of the lowlie-t is as baimy and refreshing to the harmonized mind, as the love of the most intellectual and refined: honey is honey if it come

out of a golden or an earthen ves-cl. "I do not mean to say that we must love all men alike-there is more of the God-head in some than in others. Have your ideals and cherish them, but take always care not to mix the person with your ideal, and continually develope and improve the latter by impressions received from the great human

live, and there are many, very many thoughts | never known a really useful and good man which pass through a simple maiden's mind who was an idle boy. Persons desiring further information will that I could tell you, which might, and yet As the days are passing very pleasantly boys and young men daily loafering about with us here in the Country, perhaps there the streets of our town to seek some useful would be no harm in stealing an evening from AM receiving this day some superior Virginia our immediate fireside for your view, inasand North Carolina Wheat Whisky, pure and
much as it was spent in common with the all employments which are useful are alike much as it was spent in common with the all employments which are useful are alike the other. Flora Borland, who had just enterwhom you, and all mankind, love and honor. I allude to the eventful evening of the centu-

ry, when two mighty nations became as one family around one hearthstone through its sympathies with one man,-and through the feelings of the man, ROBERT BURNS, felt their brotherhood with all other men.

Need I tell you, how on the evening of the 25th, as we thought of what was then passing elsewhere, our poetry and song-loving home family were led as it were involuntarily, to draw closer to each other through the sweet flow of kindred sympathies, thus forming, in a secluded farm house, "among the untrodden ways," one tiny link in that great electrical circle of thought and feeling then moved throughout the length and breadth of Ay, verily, mon cher, cher ami, such have the land, in harmony with the spirit of

Scotia's sweetest bard! No! it was not alone in mighty Cities, and in high places where dwell the great sons of occur in this world which we inhabit at earth, that was felt the sweet, kindred chords present. It always seems strange to me that of feeling which make us in love with him Editors should ever find a dearth of subject | who sang so sweetly of "Mary in Heaven' themes for newspaper paragraphs. The cause and "Bonnie Jean," and the "Daisy," not must lie, in a great measure, in the fact of was it needful that a hundred-tongued Baytheir scorn for all little things. The flowers ANT or an EMMERSON should move us bloom not in all their paradisaical freshness towards him, for in every little cottage on about them, nor does the hundred-tongued the roadside, in forests deep and green, and bird sing so wantonly for them. Around and in every place where lives and breathes a about them fall no tiny rays of sun-light and maiden or a laddie, who has once heard moon-light, and above them is not that lovely (who has not?) the quaint song of "Auld canopy of etherial blue lighted "with a sun lang syne," or the more touching ballads of by day and with stars by night" which only "Bonnie Doon" and "Afton Water," then children and poets see. No! not for them and there was a heart that went out towards these things; their paths and their thoughts | Scotia's dear nature-loving bard. Yes, for we follow close behind whirlwinds, and earth- all have our "Mary in Heaven," and "Bon-

Bunns had a heart large enough to enable the remembrance of little things, that we him to feel his brother-hood with all manpass half, or at least the sweetest and most kind; and his soul was so true to Him, in beautiful part of our lives? Are we not whose image he was created, that he recogof our lives? Where are to be found, in all "breathed into him, in larger measure than purer delight, than those to be found in Burns' men a living sout." Never were words more simple lines upon the Mountain Daisy, the truthfully spoken, than were these by BRYANT wee, modest crimson-tipped flow'r," an of his brother Poet; and we wish for ROBERT the wee, sleekit, cowrin, tim'rous beastie," Burns a sweet peace in the land of Spirits

It is both good and beautiful that such a calling at once, and repeating to ourselves the man should have been born into the world, whole of this exquisite poem; and we will and sincerely do we thank Him who, in best towing the man, forgot not to give us hearts with which to appreciate the gift.

"Six Days Shalt Thou Labor."

Preaching is no part of our vocation. If it were, we should preach at least once a month from the above text. It is a common remark on all hands that vice, immorality and crime have rapidly increased within the past few years. Many overlooked. The main cause is, we appre-hend, to be found in that great change in the habits of our people which all thinking men

causes have been assigned for this deplorable state of affairs, but the true one has been deplore, and which the aged so often refer to a change superinduced by the false, burt ful and pestiferous dogma that labor is dis has taken deep root and will destroy multibefore it is eradicated.

In the good old times, boys and girls, when not at school, were employed in something idleness, hurtful amusements and vicious practices. This is the cause of the vast increase of crime among us.

The command at the head of this article is, and no "cool gushing fountains" in desert the decalogue—God's own law delivered to the king, while the other clung to liberty, Moses on Sinai. It is not merely permissive, but imperative. Thou shall labor, is the language-it does not read, " I'e may labor." The command, to labor six days is just as imperative as that to abstain from it on the Sabbath. To talk about an idle Christian. therefore, is just as preposterous as to speak of a holy devil! Not only does the decalogue require men to be employed-various other passages of Scripture might be quoted. Paul urges the believers to be "diligent in business," and denounces certain idle persons in

Man is taught to labor by the light of nahim this. All nature is busy in all departments-animal, vegetable and mineral. Every thing labors, from the smallest animacule to Nothing is idle, from the smallest matter to yet man was made or the mountain brought

Labor is a universal law. Why, then should man alone be idle? Employment is an absolute necessity of human existence. If not usefully employed, man must be engaged in the service of the devil. "The devil finds work for idle hands to do," is as striking a truth as was ever uttered by human

"Idleness is crime!" Turn and twist as we may, we cannot escape the force of this truth. No idle man can be a good citizen, much less a good christian. Labor is necessary to man's happiness, and the hand maid of virtue. No idle man can be happy or contented, if he has the wealth of Crosus, the the wisdom of Solomon, the beauty of Adonis and the bravery of Cresar-none of which attributes are attainable without labor. Education and high moral training are not of themselves sufficient safe guards of virtue. We know many young men of good education, of fine talents, the sons of pious parents and the hope of their declining years, who in spite of their excellent moral training and other superior advantages, are the habitues of vile resorts, and make night hideous with their bacchanalian revels in the streets, all because they were suffered to grow up in idleness These cases are by no means rare. On the Yes, this is an interesting age in which we other hand we may safely affirm that we have

> employments at once. They cannot all enter the learned professions, so called. But they

"Honor and wealth from no condition rise—
Act well your part—there all the honor lies."

[Athens Watchman.

Select Poetry.

"CLIO," we publish this admirable song. It is against our rule to respond in any way to anonymous requests: But the taste of the applicant 4s so manifestly good in the present instance, that we cannot refuse compliance with her politely-expressed wish. The other great song of MACKAY'S

you shall have next week .- Ep. Apv. JOHN BROWN. I've a guinea I can spend, I've a wife, and I've a friend, And a troupe of little chindren at my kn JOHN BROWN;

I've a cottage of my own With the Ivy overgrown, And a garden with a view of the sea, John BROWN.

I can sit at my door By my shady sycamore Large of heart tho' of very small estate, John BROWN: So come and drain a glass In my arbor as you pass

And I'll tell you what I love and what I have John Brown. I love the song birds And the children's early words, And a loving woman's voice low and s

JOHN BROWN; And I hate a false pretence And the want of common sense And arrogance, and fawning, and dec

John Brown.

I love the meadow flowers And the briar in the bowers, And I love an open face without guile, John Brows:

And I hate a selfish knave, And a proud contented slave, And a lout who'd rather borrow than he'd toil, John Brown.

I love a simple song That awakes emotions strong, And the word of hope that raises him wh faints, John Brown; And I hate the constant whine Of the foolish who repine

And turn their good to evil by complaints, But even when I hate If I seek my garden gate.

And survey the world aroun Jons Baows : The hatred flies my mind, And I sigh for human kind. And excuse the faults of those I cannot love,

John Brown. So if you like my ways, And the comfort of my days, And the comfort of my days,
"I can toll you how I the so unvexed, John The I love the great I love the small, BROWS:

I never scorn my health, Nor sell my soul for wealth, Nor destroy one day the pleasures of the next.

I've parted with my pride,

And I take the sunny side, For I've found it worse than folly to be sad, Jony Brown :-I keep my conscience clear,

I've a hundred pounds a year, And I manage to exist and to be glad, Jons

# Miscellaneous.

It was only six years ago, that two distinguished citizens of Washington county, Ky., whom I will call Messrs. Borland and Har land, both running for a high political place. met at a barbacue to argue their claims before the people. Between them-as it had been-a bitter hate existed, dating back, I believe, to a quarrel about the time of the revolution, or prior to it, when in Virginia one family claimed and held attachment to Patrick Henry, waiting strength, to be placed under the guardian care of a Washington.

At this barbecue both of these men-greybaired they were, too-appeared on the stump, without arms upon their persons, so pursuaded by their friends, who knew of their batred to each other, and had no wish to have their party candidates cut off,-at

But when fresh fuel is heaped upon old embers a blaze is sure to rise. The speech of Mr. Borland bore bard upon the party of Mr. Harland, yet harder still upon himself The latter, when it came to his turn to reply spoke with a scathing bitterness and personality, which fairly maddened Borland. He bore it, though chafing like a caged tiger, for ing bounds and pitched into his opponent with the vast worlds of which the universe is com- an argument more so-flit-ical than philosophiposed-the sun, moon and stars-all, all, are | cal. The consequence was a free fight, which n motion-there is no idleness among them, though it lasted but a few moments, gave principals.

It passed, and a meeting with rifles at twenty paces was the result. At the first fire Borland fell dead, with a ball through his head. Harland also fell mortally wounded, but lingered through the night, with his faculties so retained that he prepared his will and other documents, and conversed with the only living one of his family who was near -about his affairs.

Before dying, he prepared a package, and had it sealed carefully, and then calling for his son, said: "William, my will is open and can be read as soon as I pas away. But this package contains a private matter, and no one but you can attend to it, for you are the only male of my race."

"I will attend to any request you make, my dear father," replied the unhappy son. "You must swear to me, boy, to fulfill this request! The seal must not be broken until I have laid in my grave one week, when you for your work. Swear to me to fulfill my "I swear, my father," replied the youth.

Borlands, and fell back on his pillow dead.

Young Harland had his father's remains

carried home, and on the same day two funeral processions entered the grave-yard at Springfield, where both had resided. The "The journals of other States cone to us knew not yet the feelings of hatred, which

the near relatives left by her parents to follow to the grave, although he had provided a guardian for those whom he knew his death would leave all too much upprotected.

William and Flora, knowing the family feud had concealed their love; yet, like Juliet and Romeo, had often met, and made their vows that kin nor kith should never tear their hearts asunder. And sad was this occasion-though they spoke not-yet their each read more than their lips could utter.

A week passed by, and alone in his chamber William Harland opened the scaled package which his fither had given, and the in-structions of which he had sworn to obey. Why did his face blanche to an ashen hue as he gazed upon it? Why did it fall from his grasp as if his bands were stricken with a sudden palsy? Because it was written thus:

"William, my only boy, I am the third of our family who have fallen by the accursed hand of the Borlands. Of them there is but one left, Ehas; of my family, only you. Now, you are his superior in skill, in strength, and courage. You have sworn to fulfill my directions! Keep your oath, or feel that a father's curse hangs over you! And, oh! what on earth is more fearful than a father's curse' It is my wish that at once you seek a quarrel with him, provoke him to an attack, and leave not a male of the Borlands alive; for with him, the last will perish! Remember, revenge is sweet! Your FATHER."

"My God! why did I take that oath? Elias is not my foe, and Flora is my love Were I to kill him, she is lost to me forever lost to the world-for the blow which would kill him would break her heart!" groaned

All that night, in wretchedness, young Harland walked up and down his chamber in agony of mind, studying what to do. He would fain have fled the place: but his oath was, in his eyes, most sacred, and he dared not break it.

He sought a comforter, I said! Oh, did he find a counsellor-if all the ills that ever were clustered into one, could find a name that name would be the comforter. He

Maddened with its fumes, he left his home at an early hour, armed to the teeth, and determined to fulfill his pledge, and if he did not fall himself in the conflict, to end the tragedy by self-destruction.

Too soon, alas I at the village tavern be met young Borland, and in the frenzy of inebriation, insulted him so grossly that an instant combat was the result. And it was a fearful one. Revolvers and knives were the weapons and both were used with terrible effect. Almost at the same momentclenched and grabbled in the dreadful struggle-they expired.

passing heard of the affray, and rushing to father's grey heirs in sorrow to the grave." the spot, fell sen-cless on the bodies of her lover and her brother. She is now a maniac. They sleep as their fathers sleep-in bloody graves. 'I'is a sad

vomne

tale but a true one, this of a Kentucky feud. Dow, jre, on the Stomach.

I love the ladies one and all. But I love myself the best of any." My HEARERS :- I believe it was the rotund good natured, beef-steak-loving Dr. Johnson who once said that a man who had no regard for his stomach had little or none for any-

thing else. You all know that a man who has no respect for himself is not supposed to have much for others. Now, brethren what is yours If? Of course you will say it constitutes the whole person, read, body, limbs and soul. All very true; but there appears to me to be a wheel-a particular self within ones self. And what do you think that is ? Why it is that glori-

ous institution-that particular friend of the soul and body corporate, the stomach. How you cherish it above all other frients upon earth! How assiduously you attend to its every want! You may have a cold, dreamy idea of the wants of others, but the charitable appeals of the inner man attack the very citadel of your benevolence. Don't talk to a man about loving his neighbor as himself until he has just had his dinner. Then, his nearest and dearest friend having been properly cared for, his antagonistical instincts become somewhat softened, and he may feel inclined to look upon his neighbor as a brother-in blood, and wouldn't hurt a hair of his head, nor lay a straw across his path to future prosperity; but as for helping said neighbor to rise superior to himself, at any time-whether before or after dinner-you might as so in expect an old maid to abandon a glorious chance of matrimony in favor of some one younger, handsomer, and, perchasee more deserving. But, my brethren, I say, that if there is a time when the quills upon the back of fretful humanity are disposed to lie down, it is when this little inward self has just ceased to unportune through indulgence. Wash gold out of a sunbeam-extract silver from moonshine-glue together a broken promise, sharpen your appetite with a whetstone-dig for clams upon the shore of time

-you may attempt all these, but never try to squeeze a generous or philanthropic act out of a hungry man. My friends: the mind is involved in this selfish principle which lies at the bottom of one's stomach. Poets may chew the cud of fancy till it is dry as a chip, when they can't mechanism of Nature-but let me tell you, they return to their first loves when they go to their soup. As for your numble speaker, he loves himself first-griddle-cakes next-the girls and womankind generally the next-all good and liberal citizens the next-and he that contributes nothing, but looks as a swillcart at the circling hat on a Sunday, can take

the balance. So mote it be ! A YANKEE EDITOR'S DEVICE .- A mighty change has taken place in the world of prin-ting and newspapers, since Massachusetts, in the financial distress which followed the Revolution, resorted to a method for raising a revenue, and paying off the public debt, similar to the great obnoxious measure by which the crown attempted to tax the colo nies without their consent. The Massachusetts Stamp Act was as unpopular in certain Besides the duties on papers, blank books, was particularly objected to by the printer, and evaded by every possible device. One Yankee editor, John Myc.il, of the Essex Harland uttered a bitter curse against the Journal, touches upon the Stamp Act, puffs neat paragraph, from an editorial which ap-

enemies at the same hour were buried. Yet, filled with advertisements; but on account of though mourning families were there, past the Stamp Act here, we cannot advertise our again might not, interest your many readers.

As the days are passing very pleasantly have and young men daily leafering about

'Twill all be Right.

There's happiness within this world, If we have friends to love us-If we have one whose golden smile: Beam like the hopes above us. Let sorrow mark us with its blight-If we are loved, 'twill all be right.

There's much of comfort in this life; And much of perfect pleasure, If we have one whose proffer'd love We prize as sacred treasure. Let trouble exercise its might-This blessed love will make it right.

What though the heart is bending down With keen and heavy sorrow : Hope on-the grief we have to-day Shall turn to joy to-morrow; Have faith ! though now life is not bright-If we are loved, 'twill all be right.

Gatherings. An uncle left, in his will, eleven silver spoons to his nephew, adding: "If I have largely interested.—South Carolinian. not left him the dozen, he knows the reason. The fact was, the nephew had some time before stolen a spoon from his relative.

If you cannot avoid a quarrel with own chimney, but employs a climney-sweep, who has no objection to dirty work, because During the march of one of the

ous of the army from Zera Cruz to Jalapa, a teamster was heard to curse and swear severely at his mules. The general who did not happen to be in uniform, rode up to him, and peremptorily ordered him to "And who the d--- are you?"

"I am commander of this division." "Well, then, command your division. I am the commander of the nules, and I will holler at 'em as much as I d-m please.' A lady had just swallowed a petite

glass of wine, as a gentleman in company asked for a taste. "It is all gone," said she, laughing, "unless you will take some from my lips."
"I should be most happy," he replied, "but never take sugar in my wine.'

Woman, spare that tea! Touch not a single cup? In youth it tempted thee. But now-oh! give it up. I know thy mother's hand First put it to thy lip;

A futor lecturing a young man for irregular conduct added with great some solution .- Winnsboro Register.

"I be; your pardon, sir," replied the incorrigible, "my father wears a wig.". Susan was desirous of purchasing a watch. The maker showed her, among others, a beautiful one, remarking that it went thirty-six hours. "In one day?" asked

REDUCTION OF WAGES.—At the United States Armory, in Springfield, Massa chusetts, thirty-six workmen have been diswork are reduced five, ten, and, in a few instances, twenty per cent-the consequence of the failure of the appropriation bill.

MORE AFRICANS.—The Columbus Ga. Sun of the 19th inst., states that a gang of thirty odd African Negroes arrived at Columbus on Thursday evening last, on the Z The Bento (Ala.) Herald, of the

10th dist., learns that two wagon loads of wild Africans had just arrived at a plantation in the vicinity of that place. Z To REAL ESTATE BUYERS .- When you negotiate for a house having all the modern improvements, don't forget to look

for a mortgage as one of them. A " bearded ball " was recently given at Cuicago, Illinois, at which no gentleman was admitted without some hairy honor to

Neven forget the kindness which others do for you, nor remind others of the kindness which you do for them. "I would not be a woman," said

Jean Paul Richter, "for then I could not love her." ADDRESSED TO THE NIGGER.—Useful nigger! You are the needle of our national of the contending Mexican governments. compass, the coloring matter of all our affairs, the active principle of our agitations, the director of our political ceremonies; you make Presidents, you make Senates, you raise small men and knock down great ones. On, wonderful nigger! you are the black prince of fusion, diffusion and confusion! You ought to be broke of your office, kicked out,

or requested to resign !- Sierra Citizen. A biography of Robespierre, which appeared in an Irish paper, concludes in the following manner: "This extraordinary man left no children behind him but his brother, who was killed at the same time."

A boarding Miss, deeming "eat": word too vulgar for refined ears, defines it thus: "To insert nutritious pabulum into the ventriculated orifice below the proturget tobacco; they may sing of their leves—of leve for all that is good, pure and virtuous bergnes, which, being mastleated, persgringte—of leve for deeds of hereism—of leve for the certilaginous cavities of the larnyx. all that is sublime and beautiful in the grand and is finally domiclisted in the receptick for digestible particles."

A well known penurious character invited a friend to dinner, and provided two mutton chops. On moving the cover he " My friend, you see your dinner," which his

to himself, remarking,-"I only wish I could see yours." HARD ON THE DOCTORS .- Mr. Harris, the United States Consul at Japan, recently had

spell of sickness at Jeddo, concerning which he writes as follows: "The Emperor and the Council of State manifested the greatest anxiety during my illness, and showed a marked solicitude for my recovery. His majesty daily sent me kind messages, with presents of fruit, arrow-root, &c. He also sent down two of his best phyquarters as its more notorious predecessor. sicians from Jeddo to attend me. The doctors sent a daily report of my condition to the will have regained composure and strength | &c., there was a tax on advertisements, which | Court, and on the receipt thereof a bulletin to the effect that I could not recover, the Em-One perror issued an order to them to cure me, and they were also informed that the safety of their heads depended on my recovery. his own wares, and avoids the advertisement cannot sufficiently thank these doctors for duties, all at the same time, in the following their unwearied attention to me. Night and day one of them was always at my bed side, and they showed all the gentleness and tenderness of a woman in their treatment of me.'

A SIZEABLE Dog .- Two Yankee horse jockeys were discussing the other day in Berkshire about the respective merits of their San Antonio (Texas) Herald of the 9th inst. in him by patronising the printer liberally. and many other useful things, and an excel- horses, dogs, &c., when one of them spoke in contains a proclamation from Gen. Twiggs had so strongly influenced their parents.

Two were there, who, unknown to those parents, had long cherished feelings most opposite to hatred. One was William Harland, the other: Flora Borland, who had just entered her eighteenth year. Her brother—whose age was the same as that of William Harland, land—and the two younger sisters were all

Columbia and Hamburg Road. We learn that the people of North Caro-

lina are making strong efforts to enter at once upon the construction of the road from Danville to Rockingham. This will leave a gap of but twenty miles to be filled. When we remember that this is a road running from Virginia down into North Carolina, will thus carry the trade of that portion of the State immediately out of its limits, and that every instinct of self-interest will prompt the Legislature, at its next session, to complete the connection, and thus allow her own roads some chance for getting the trade, we can no longer doubt that its completion will be certain, and that the attention of the public should at once be directed to the construction of the Hamburg connection. A few years since the surveys for two routes were nade. The Charlotte Railroad Company and the City Council of Columbia both pledged themselves for large amounts. We think, therefore, with such a basis for action, steps

Mexico.

cannot be taken too soon to carry to comple

tion a scheme in which our city claims to be

Since our last, advices from this rotten old Government disclose a fearful condition of blackguard, let your lawyer manage it affairs, animosities intensified, revolutions following in rapid succession, mad factions goaded on by some demon of destruction engaged in a war of ruthless extermination with each other.

Like the observation of the kaleidescopeevery view reveals fresh combinations, and an aspect totally different from the last. A few days ago, Miramon held the frail sceptre of command—Lo!—another revolution of the onderous wheel of fortune; he is fallen from his high estate and Juarez is elevated to the ascendant, to enjoy ophemeral authority. How will it end?

Here is a problem for the American Statesnan : " what will he do with it?" Houston proposed the establishment of an American rotectorate to reduce to order the chaotic elements of Mexican society. This was rejected as impracticable. Besides it was well nsidered that this was merely a strategy of the annexationists to prepare the way for annexation. But how will this be effected? we cannot admit her leprous citizens to social equality with us. Amalgamation on equal terms would conduce to our deterioration. They would accede to no other terms, we presume. Well, let anarchy and rapine assert their sway of ruin a little longer, let social curses accumulate and depopulation (at least partial) must result. Quiet occupancy of her territory may then be effected. The question, as one of policy and of para-mount interest to the United States demands

A CLERGYMAN ARRESTED FOR COUNTER-FEITING .- The Cleveland Plainder, says :-On last Monday afternoon, the Rev. Wm. Watson, the pastor of the Methodist Church in Glenwood, was reaching a funeral sermon. he was arrested by officers from an adjoining county, for passing counterfeit money. The people in attendance at the funeral were so ncensed at the officers, that they thrust them from the house, and they concluded to retire until the obsequies were concluded. The officers had previously searched his house, charged, and the wages of 150 remaining at in the cellar of which they found inks, presses, papers, rolling machines, and the entire apparatus for manufacture of counterfeit bank ills. They also found about 1,000 in counterfeit bills, \$300 of which were \$10's on the Forest City Bank, of this city, and about \$200 in \$5's on the State Bank of Obio. The clergyman made a clean breast of the

matter. He became connected with some counterfeiters about two years ago, and as he had been in early life an engraver, he had been a very useful and hard working member of the sort opens the door of a worm-room, with a gang. He has preached in Glenwood about three years. He is about forty years old, a "Do you know man of family, and has been very generally esteemed and respected by his congregation and neighbors. He said he joined the counterfeiters to get money "to do good with it !" This explanation was not very satisfactory to his parishoners, however, and they discarded

him at once." FRANCE, ENGLAND AND MEXICO .- It is said o be very credidly ascertained that both England and France disclaim any other intention in sending naval forces to the coast of Mexico than to procure due reparation for wrongs done to English and French subjects. The further statement is also made that it is not their purpose to take sides with or favor either

We have never conceived it rationally probable that while European affairs were so un-settled two of the leading Powers of Europe would incur the perils of a possible conflict with the United States, by interfering in any way with the affairs of Mexico, If a war should break out on Continental Europe, there would be ample employment for the resources, both financial and military, of France, at least.—Charleston News.

AWFUL CALAMITY-FOUR CHILDREN BURN-ED TO DEATH .- A correspondent of the Atlanta American W. A. Lewis, Esq., writing from Cumming, Forsyth county, Ga., under date of March 14th, gives the following particulars of a distressing casualty which occurred in that county on Friday night last, The correspondent says: A gentleman by the name of Ellis Waldrup.

residing near Brown's Bridge, on Chattaboothee, and his wife, about 0 o'clock at night eft their four cull-iren, two girls and two boys, the eldest twelve years old, and walked to a neighbor's house, a quarter of a mile off, o see a sick person; they left their children all asleep; on returning home, they discovered their house in flames, and were not able friend immediately, with knife and fork, took to reach the scene of the awill calamity until after the building bad fallen in. children all perished in the flames-the last I conversed with a gentleman this morning who was present when portions of the bo-

lies were recovered from the smoking ruins.

Some of the children's heads were burnt off

and gone; arms and legs of all four of them gone; and the bodies roasted into a crisp.

My informant told me the scene was awful and heart rending; and it should remain a standing admonition to parents never to leave their homes unprotected, especially at night. The origin of the fire is unknown. DESPERATE FIGHT WITH RUNAWAY NE ROES .- Two fugitive slaves were captured in Indiana, some fifty miles from Louisville, Ky. last week, and taken to the jail of that city. They escaped from a South Carolina planter some months since. They made a desperate

resistance before they were secured, shooting

one of the pursuers, and wounding him so badly he will hardly recover. One of the

negroes was shot in the shoulder, and otherwise PROCLAMATION FROM GEN. TWIGGS .- The

Spring Song. Long has been the Winter, Long-long-in vain We've sought the bud upon the bough The primrose in the lane. Long have skies been dull and grey, Nipping's been the blast; But sing ! Summer's coming ! The bee's out at last. Sing! Winter's flying ; Summer's coming fast; Humming joy and Spring-time, The boe's out at last. Loud shouts the cuckoo: The nested elm around Wheels the rook, cawing;

There are shadows on the ground. Warm comes the breeze and soft. Freezing days are past ; Sing! Summer's coming! The bee's out at last. Sing! Winter's flying; Summer's coming fast Humming hope and Spring-time,

The bee's out at last. True Duncan and the Cat

Once there was a little boy named Duncan The boys used to call him True Duncan, because he never would lie. One day he was playing with an axe in the yard of the school and while he was chopping a stick the teach-er's cat, Tabby, came along. Duncan let the axe fall right on poor Tabby's head, and kill-ed her. What to do he did not know. She was a pet of the master, and used to sit on a cushion at his side while he was hearing the

"Now, fellows," said one of the boys, "we shall see if Duncan can't make up a fib as well as the rest of us." Big Jones stepped up, and taking the cat

by the tail, said: "Here, boys, I will just fling her into the alley, and we can tell Mr. Cole that the butcher's dog killed her; you know he worried her last week."
Several of them thought this would do
very well. But Duncan looked quite angry.
"No!" said he, "no! Do you think I

would lie for such a creature as that? It

would be a lie, a lie, A LIE!" And every time he said the word his voice grew louder. Then he picked up the poor thing in his arms and carried it into the school-room, and the boys followed to see what would happen. The master looked up and said:
"What is this? My faithful mouser dead! Who could have done me such an injury ??'
All were silent for a little while. As soon as

Duncan could get his voice, he said : "Mr. Cole, I am very sorry—but here is the truth. I can't he, sir; I killed Tabby, but am very sorry for it. I ought to hav been more careful, for I saw her continually rubbing her side against the log. I am very

sorry, indeed, sir." Every one expected Mr. Cole to take down his long rattan. On the contrary, he put on a pleasant smile, and said;
"Duncan you are a brave boy. I saw and heard all that passed from my window above. I would rather lose a hundred cats than miss such an example of truth and honor in my

feel in your own conscience; but I beg you to accept this handsome penknife as a token of my approbation." Duncan took out his little bandkerchie and wiped his eyes. The boys could no lon-ger restrain themselves, and when Tom Pooly cried, "Three cheers for True Duncan !" all

school. Your best reward is what you now

joined in a hearty hurrah. A LESSON TO A ROUGH GENTLEMAN .- Some people have a rough manner about them which neither education, boot-blacking, no rotten-stone can ever polish. One of that

"Do you know which is Thompson's room ?" "I do," is the mild answer. "Well, which is it?" growls the interroga-"Permit me to ask," says the other, "if you are armed."

" No-why inquire?" "I thought, sir, by your peremptory man-ner, that you intended to have either a satisfactory answer or my life." A BROAD HINT .- The great man of the village being at dinner, allowed one of his tenants to stand while he conversed with him. "What news, my friend?" said the squire. " None that I know of," replied the farmer, "except that a sow of mine has a litter of thirteen pigs, and she has only twelve teats." "What will

the thirteenth do ?" asked the landlord. "Do as I do," returned Hodge; "it will stand A hunter, narrating his hair breadth escapes to an admiring audience, said:
"I once had two balls lodged in my stom-

"Pistol-balls?" asked one. "Ah, musket-balls, then ?"

"No," returned the narrator. "They were big as my fist."
"Why, you don't mean to say they were cannon-balls?" exclaimed one of his hearers, with distended eyes. "No, they were not cannon-balls." "Why, what were they, then?"
"Cod-fish balls," returned the hunter with

DISCUSSION WITH AN ILLUSTRATION .- "IS the sense of smolling more pleasing than the sense of tasting?" was the subject up before a western debating club in a bar-room. Unch Joe was the last to speak upon the negative and all were suxious to hear him deliver him. self. Walking up to the bar-keeper he called for a hot whisky punch and drank it off with great gusto; then turning to his opponents he handed the empty glass to the leading disputant and thundered out—"now smell it, you varment!" It is needless to add that Uncle Lor "brought down the house" and all the Joe "brought down the house," and also the

decision for the negative. In order to love mankind, expect but little from them; in order to view their faults without bitterness, we must accustom ourselves to pardon them, and to perceive that indulgence is a justice which frail humanity has a right to demand from wisdom. The wisest men have always been the most indulgent.-Bulwer Lytton.

who patronize the printers the most liberally, are proverbial for being the fairest dealers. They can afford to be such, because they have a larger number of customers, and those who a larger number of customers, and those who invariably pay the cash for what they buy. He who is engaged in business, and is too miserly to pay the printer for keeping his name and business before the country, is generally too penurious to merit patronage from any-body, and when they do get it they are compelled to charge tall prices to make both ends meet. Lok out for such persons, and give your trade to him who shows you he has soul